

The BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

Volume LIII—Number 4

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BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JANUARY 23, 1946

\$2.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

Single Copy—FIVE CENTS

IN AND ABOUT BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Dana Brooks were in Portland Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Eames were in South Paris Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Grover Brooks were in Portland Wednesday.

Warren Blake and Roderick McMillin were in Turner Monday.

Charles Chapman spent the week end at his home in Farmington.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Tilden spent the week end at Peabody, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Billings and daughter of Milton were in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Fogg of Bridgton were in town Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Jean Murphy of New York City was a guest at Kenneth Wright's Christmas party last week.

H. Fenton Robertson recently received his Army discharge and is now attending Gould Academy.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Pomeroy and daughter, Betty, go Friday to Charleston, S. C. to make their home.

Mrs. W. T. Bean returned Friday to Portland, after spending the week at the home of Mrs. Olive Lurvey.

Perry Lapham suffered a painful back injury Friday night while working as watchman at Gould Academy.

Miss Harriett Merrill and Miss Eva Bean, who have been in Portland the past three weeks, have returned home.

Richard Davis, Leslie Davis, Roger Foster, Norman Dock and Leo Hutchins flew to Horsehoe Pond Sunday where they spent the day ice fishing.

At Edmond Vachon of Staff Intelligence will speak at the Men's Brotherhood Tuesday evening, January 28, and will show film strips of the European Theatre.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ireland of Bradford, Vt. and Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Hall of Augusta were in town over the week end to attend the Lever-Hall wedding.

The Eleanor Gordon Guild will meet Wednesday, Jan. 23, at 7:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Helen Sprague with Miss Abigail Gill as co-hostess. Mrs. Maurice Brooks will lead the devotion. All members are requested to be present.

A meeting of the Bethel School committee was held Friday evening at the Grammar School. It was voted to give the full time teachers a \$100 increase in pay for the remainder of the year. A discussion was held on articles for the warrant for the annual meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Wheeler observed their 40th wedding anniversary Saturday. They received gifts of money and many cards. Their two daughters, Mrs. Jesse Doren of Portland and Mrs. Margaret York of Plainfield, Vt., were guests of their parents during the week end.

CHARLES W. CROCKETT

Charles W. Crockett passed away at his home at Locke Mills Wednesday, Jan. 16, after a long illness. He was born at Woodstock, November 1, 1871, the son of George and Esther Pearce Crockett.

On Dec. 22, 1903, he was married to Miss Mary Leonard, who survives him. He is also survived by seven children, George, Arthur and Miss Helen of Locke Mills, Mrs. Gladys Cole and J. Lawrence of Bethel, Mrs. Ruth Tibbitts of East Paris, Mrs. Lena Swift of West Paris and Mrs. Georgia Herick of Mechanic Falls.

Funeral services were held at the church at two o'clock on Saturday afternoon with Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes of West Paris, officiating.

EAST BETHEL

Mrs. Rodney Howe, Correspondent

James Haines shot a bobcat behind his house Friday.

Mrs. Ruth Hastings and son, Edward were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Howe, Sunday.

Virginia Hastings was at home from Bates College Sunday. She had as a guest, Alice Hammond, also a student at Bates.

Mr. and Mrs. Albion Smith were in a few days last week.

The Farm Bureau met at the home of Mrs. Floribel Haines Tuesday with a small attendance because of the hazardous traveling.

Lewis Curtis, U. S. N. is very ill at his home at Baldhead, Md. His mother, Mrs. Lewis Curtis and sister, Mrs. Orla Whitman of South Paris left Tuesday to visit him.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Newton and Carlene Dorcy were in Andover Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Granville Burns and a friend of Norway were at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Newton Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wendall Edmunds and daughter, Sandra of South Paris were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith.

Edward Allen moved his cattle to New Sharon Sunday where he and his brother have purchased a farm.

Rebekah Card Party

at I. O. O. F. Hall, Thurs, Jan. 30 8 P. M.

Adm. 20c Refreshments on sale

LEVER-HALL

Miss Muriel Thurston Hall, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Hall of Bethel, became the bride of William B. Lever, son of Mr. and Mrs. John P. Lever of Lewiston, in a pretty wedding ceremony taking place at the Bethel Methodist Church at 2:30 Saturday afternoon.

Rev. William Penner performed the double ring ceremony and wedding music included "Liebestraum," "Ich Lieber Dich," the Bridal Chorus from Lohengrin and Mendelssohn's Wedding March played by Mrs. Donald Brown. The church was decorated with ferns and baskets of white carnations and roses and candleabra.

The bride was gown in white tulle, marquisette and lace, with a net yoke, pointed sleeves and long train, and her fingertip veil was caught to her hair by a coronet of the same material. She carried a white prayer book with white orchids and streamers of stephanotis.

Attending her as matron of honor was her sister, Mrs. Robert Parker of Portland who wore pale blue tulle and net with a coronet of iris and stephanotis and carried a cascade of white snap dragons and iris. Bridesmaids were Miss Elizabeth Lever of Lewiston, sister of the bridegroom, and Mrs. Shirley Gilbert of West Bethel, who wore pale pink gown exactly like the matron of honor's and carried duplicate bouquets.

Carolyn Chadbourne, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Chadbourne served as flower girl, wearing a pink tulle frock with a headband of pink split carnations and carried a ribbon basket of rose petals.

Ruth Hall, sister of the bride, was train bearer and wore a blue tulle frock with a head-band of pink split carnations.

The bridegroom was attended by Robert Ireland of Bradford, Vt., a former classmate, and ushers were Julian Thompson, Winslow Durgin, and Anthony Karahalos of Lewiston and Shirley Gilbert of West Bethel, cousin of the bride.

A reception was held in the "church vestry," following the ceremony, with about 50 in attendance. Refreshments were served by Mrs. Robert Gilbert and Mrs. John Meserve assisted by the Misses Amy and Gertrude Penner, Mrs. Chester Wheeler, Miss Sylvia Bird, Mrs. Robert Keniston, all of Bethel and Mrs. Bradley Hall of Augusta.

Mrs. George Gilbert of West Bethel and Mrs. Harry Dixon of Lewiston, a cousin of the bridegroom, presided in the gift room, and Mrs. Arthur Gilbert of West Bethel had charge of the guest book.

The bride's gifts to her adult attendants were earrings. The bridegroom's gift to the bride was a rhinestone bracelet; to his best man he gave a key chain and to the ushers, tie clasps.

Mr. and Mrs. Lever have gone to Boston and New York City on their wedding trip, and after Feb. 1 will be at home at 274 Main Street, Lewiston. For traveling, the bride wore a navy gabardine suit with matching accessories and a corsage of white orchids.

The bride is a graduate of Gould Academy and the C. M. G. Hospital School of Nursing, and is a registered nurse in the pediatric department at the C. M. G. Hospital. She is a member of the Bethel Methodist Church.

Mr. Lever, a graduate of Lewiston High School and Bates College, is now a special agent for the State Mutual Life Assurance Co. of Worcester, Mass. He served three years in the Army Air Corps, 20th Air Force as a bombardier. Mr. Lever is a member of the Trinity Episcopal Church, Lewiston Lodge of Elks and the Martindale Country Club.

GOULD 54-MEXICO 32

Gould, behind 4-7 at the end of the first period, started slow but gained momentum as the game progressed. With only three minutes to go in the second period, the local quint were still behind but a rally with Libby and Allen scoring sent the winners ahead 17-13 as the whistle blew.

In the second half the "Blue and Gold" seemed to find themselves with Libby, Davis and Allen finding the net for numerous counters. Libby was high scoring with 17 points, while Davis and Allen connected for twelve each. Wood was a tower of strength under the opponents' basket where he handled the rebounds with consistency.

For the Blintos, Whytock with 10 points and the elusive Breau with 8 points were outstanding.

In the preliminary game the Gould J. V's romped to an easy 34 to 13 victory with Bennett scoring 18 points.

Gould (54)

Libby, 17

Bennett, 18

Allen, 17

Young, 12

Davis, 12

Foster, 10

Parsons, 10

Wood, 8

Hamilton, 8

Mexico (32)

Whytock, 10

Millet, 10

Blaser, 10

Vineau, 10

Courrier, 10

Swann, 10

Leahman, 10

Reedy, 10

Styles, 10

Aron, 10

Breau, 10

Arsenault, 10

Score by periods:

Gould 4 17 35 54

Mexico 7 13 22 32

Referee: Shannahan

Time: 4 eights

TOHER-MARSHALL

Announcement is being made of the marriage of Miss Marilyn E. Toher, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Marshall of Bethel and Carroll S. Toher, son of Mr. and Mrs. Farwell J. Toher of Providence, R. I. The ceremony took place Jan. 9 at Norway.

The bride wore light blue wool with black accessories and a corsage of red roses. Her sister, Elizabeth Marshall, attended her, wearing grey wool with brown accessories.

The bride is a graduate of Deer Isle High School in 1941 and until August attended the Central Maine General School of Nursing at Lewiston.

Mr. Toher was a student at Providence College when he enlisted in the U. S. Navy, serving in the Pacific Area for 28 months. He is now associated with his father in the trucking business.

The couple will reside at 16 Seventh Street, Providence, after a wedding trip to New York.

ROBERTS-LOMBARD

Mrs. Kathleen Lombard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Ripley of Magalloway and Gordon Leffroy Roberts, son of Elias Roberts and Mrs. Cecile Winslow of Crescent Lake were married Sunday afternoon by Rev. William Penner officiating at a single ring ceremony.

Mrs. Roberts attended Gould Academy and has been working at the mill of E. L. Tibbets Shoe Co. Mr. Roberts was graduated from Woodstock high school in 1936 and has worked at the mill except for the time he spent in the service. He enlisted in the army in Jan. 1942, and was discharged in the fall of 1945, nearly two and one years was spent in the South Pacific Islands.

They will live at the Roberts' home at Locke Mills.

HOWARD R. CARTER

Howard R. Carter, son of the late Timothy and Ella Clough Carter, died at Waterville, Jan. 15. He was born in Bethel 72 years ago and was educated at Gould Academy.

He leaves his wife, the former Ethel Deering of Saco; a son, Robert D. Carter of Waterville; two daughters, Elizabeth Sawyer of Waterville and Beatrice Nichols of New Sharon; a brother and three sisters.

Funeral services were held at Waterville Saturday.

ALDER RIVER GRANGE INSTALLS

Alder River Grange held their installation of officers on Friday, January 17. Bro. Guy Bartlett was installing officer.

The following officers were installed:

Master—Willard Farwell

Overseer—Richard Carter

Steward—Malcolm Farwell

Assistant Steward—Stephen Abbott

Lady Assistant Steward—Mabel Abbott

Chaplain—Gall Curtis

Treasurer—John Freine

Lecturer—Carolyn Noyes

Secretary—Marguerite Bartlett

Ceres—Arlene Farwell

Pennant—Lyndell Carter

Flora—Julia Goodale

Next meeting—Edward Allen

Next meeting—February 7 when the third and fourth degrees will be worked.

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Mexico (32)

Colorful Garb Marks Florida Indians

Seminoles Misrepresented By Sensational Writers

By BAUKHAGE

News Analyst and Commentator.

WNU Service, 1616 Eye Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

(This is the second of two articles based on visits to the Seminole Indian reservation at Brighton, Fla.)

SOMEWHERE NORTH OF THE EVERGLADES. — Whenever one tries, as I did, to study the human side of the Seminoles—that nation which has left so little written record of its short but historic life-span—one is deluged with information and misinformation of the type on which the Sunday supplement writer feeds.

For example, examine the contradictory data on the Seminoles and snake killing: When I called on Agent Boehmer, his wife recounted how a greatly excited Indian had appeared one day on their doorstep to announce his pressing desire that Boehmer come to the Seminole camp—a 100 rods or so distant—to kill a rattler.

Boehmer obliged. He carefully avoided carrying the corpse through the camp (a Seminole taboo), and he noted the usual fear lighted at the point where the victim fell. As usual, the Indian children had cooperated with him, without actively participating in the execution.

There are two explanations as to why the Seminoles would not themselves kill the snake. One is that once in the past the Seminoles were ordered by the White Man to leave Florida for points west. They prepared to remain even though it meant retreating deep into the Everglades. However they decided it would be a good idea for both parties if they made a treaty with the snakes. They did so on a "live and let live" basis. This is one explanation.

Or it may have been one of those common sense arrangements embellished with the authority of mysticism. There are few snakes which, if left alone, won't reciprocate.

Another interpretation may be that when a white man attacks the rattler, the chances are that if anyone is bitten, it would not be an Indian. I understand Seminoles do kill snakes when it seems necessary.

Boehmer, whose opinion I learned to value as I pursued this subject, thinks the rattlesnake situation is interesting, but I couldn't get him to say it meant the Seminole was superstitious.

Gaudy Costumes

Intrigue Observer

Like every observer, I was impressed by the Seminole attire. Not by the men's—they wear conventional garments lightened by a gay handkerchief about the neck when they pursue their daily tasks, hunt on the reservation or loaf in camp. They have shortened the long skirt-like garment (comparable to the woman's cape) to sport-shirt length, even in ceremonial dress.

I found only Sam Huff, reputed to be a medicine man as well as the handy man at the school, wearing the long skirt-like garment, plus the blouse. Some say Sam clings to this outfit merely because of his love for the past, others say it may have something to do with his special function as a medicine man; there is a whisper that it is a badge of repentance or punishment for some past sin. Sam is a grandfather today. He still lives in the nearby camp with the rest of his three generations.

The younger men save their gay shirts for dress up occasions (the annual green corn dance and the hunting dance), but they have adopted modern trousers. Their shirts are covered with complicated geometric tracery; their scarves are bound by a metal or wooden clasp; they wear beads or other brightly-decorated fobs.

The most striking piece of Seminole clothing is the woman's billowing skirt, next come the beads which cover her neck from shoulder blade to ear tips; then her hair-dress.

Unlike the men, the Seminole women (except those who have been completely converted to modern ways) wear their special garb and wear it all the time. Consequently, they always look "dressed up."

The hairdress, an innovation and a highly practical one, dates back only some six or seven years. The women's smooth black hair is brought forward over a semi-circular cardboard form like the wide peak of a cap. This gives her the appearance of peering at you from underneath a wide, circular hat brim, and is achieved easily without the aid of the beauty shop and virtually without mirrors. Furthermore, the coiffure is one development that has no connection with the White Man's culture.

Women's Skirts Are Real Art

Unlike the hairdo, the Seminole skirt and cape haven't changed except to grow more artistic and more intricate with the advent of colored textiles. They likewise have become less difficult to create, thanks to the hand-driven sewing machine. This gadget long since has been as common in tepees, hogan or, even igloo as an ice-pick in a modern flat.

The skirts are made of parallel bands of a brightly colored patch-work design which experts claim are real art. They are fashioned of hundreds of separate pieces of colorful cloth, blended or contrasted to make a barbarically splendid whole. The skirts bell out, widening in circumference as they approach the hem which, according to regulations, must trail at least three inches or thereabouts on the ground.

How can this be a practical everyday dress in a country of swamps and morasses, of barbed and cutting underbrush? That is the first question I (and every ignorant observer) asks. But they are practical, say the experts who have seen them in operation. Through wet going and wading, they are "histed" (there are no undergarments to complicate matters). Travelling over the dry and dusty fields, rife with snakes and other annoying reptiles, they protect the bare feet and shins. As Miss or Mrs. Seminole moves forward, tooting in slightly, she gently kicks the dragging rim forward without baring the bare feet to inquisitive eyes or any flora or fauna that might obtrude.

The only other cloth garment is the cape. This is usually a single solid and bright color matching the skirt.

The Seminole beads remain a mystery. So far, I have been able to learn little concerning the origin, purpose or excuse for them beyond the explanation offered by Agent Boehmer and supported by his wife: "They wear them because they think they're pretty." And what better reason in any woman's lexicon?

It does seem strange, though, to see a comely Indian matron, her skirt tucked high before a roaring fire on a hot Florida day, or working vigorously in a tomato patch, or even strolling through a shop among sweltering whites in low cut dresses or open sport shirts, with perhaps 25 pounds (they have been weighed) of beads in a solid collar rising as high as the whalebone-enforced "chokers" American girls wore in the first decades of the 1900s.



NEW GERMAN FLAG. . . Unfurled for the first time (officially) is the new German flag shown being hoisted on the Taalbiat tower in Stuttgart, Germany. New state colors are black, red and gold.

TEMPORARY TREND

Marriages and Births Hit Peak

WASHINGTON. — Return of war veterans was largely responsible for boosting marriages and births to record highs in 1946. Viewing the trend, population experts are trying to figure out how long the United States can support large population increases, but Guy Irving Burch, director of the population reference bureau, believes the rise is only temporary.

Births in 1946 were one per cent greater than in 1945, previous record year, according to the office of vital statistics.

Births headed toward a peak 11 months after a record high in the number of American marriages. The trend still is upward.

Family size drops. Before the 1946 rise in the birth rate the average size of the "completed" American family was about 2.3 children. It is estimated that

2.2 children a family would maintain the population at its present size of about 140,000,000.

Burch says the increase in births "definitely appears to be temporary, entirely attributable to the return of war veterans."

Statistics for cities of more than 100,000 population, most comprehensive figures available, show more marriages were performed in the first nine months of the year than in all of 1945, previous high year.

More Families Created. Apparently styles in the size of families are not changing, Burch says. "It's simply that we've had more marriages and more families have been created with one and two children in them. Over long periods the tendency toward large families has been downward."

"It's more reasonable to assume this is what is happening: The statistics show that, first, the depression postponed about 800,000 marriages for a time; second, the war caused young people to defer marriage.

"Veterans have returned. They were, and still are, being married in large numbers. So the birth rate is up. This will continue for a time. But then the trend will recede. Births will decline.

"Most students of population trends agree that the United States will experience a decline of around 25 per cent in the birth rate before the year 2000.

"The experts disagree when the population total will 'stabilize' itself; these estimates range from the present number of about 140,000,000 persons to about 175,000,000 or even 200,000,000."



POLIO POSTER BABY. . . Once a victim of the dread polio disease, Nancy Drury, 4-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Drury of Louisville, Ky., was chosen to symbolize the fight against infantile paralysis in the 1947 March of Dimes. Nancy, shown relaxing in a warm bath at her home, made a splendid recovery after being stricken with polio in July, 1944.

NEWS REVIEW

Marshall Gets Key Post; Labor Reforms Studied

STATE DEPARTMENT:

Happy Day

"There are two happy days a man has in public life," former Secretary Byrnes told British Ambassador Kerr. "There is the day a man is elected to office. Then there is the day he quits."

January 7, 1947, therefore was a happy day for the dapper little South Carolinian when he stepped down from his high post in the Truman administration. It was a happy day, too — under the Byrnes' standard—for General of the Army Marshall who was named to succeed him.

But as Byrnes implied, Marshall's cheer was destined to be short-lived as he took over direction of the nation's international affairs. Byrnes had a tough time juggling with the Russians over completion of peace treaties for the axis satellites and Marshall faced the even tougher job of framing pacts for Germany and Austria.

Although friendly with Russian leaders, Marshall is no admirer of Communism or Communist tactics. Just before being named to office, he blasted Chinese Reds for risking the welfare of their country to obtain power and resorting to untruths to tar the U. S.

Some observers also read in Marshall's appointment to build the general up as his successor in 1948. Should Marshall make a name for himself in the state department, his work there plus his prestige as the No. 1 military chief in World War II would give the Democrats a strong candidate to offset dissatisfaction with the Truman regime in the reconvulsion period.

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IN FULL PRODUCTION FOR QUIZ PROGRAMS

"How now?" we asked the Man Who Built a Better Mousetrap. "What's the situation?" "Everything's going good," he replied. "We're in full production."

"Stuffed getting through to the American homes at last, eh?" we asked. "Oh, no," said the Man Who Built a Better Mousetrap. "Nothing's getting through to the American home. Nothing at all."

"Where is the stuff going?" we asked. "Radio programs," said the M. W. B. A. B. M. "We're just like most industries, we don't expect to get much through to the customers for a couple of years. The radio programs take everything we can turn out."

"Don't tell me that mousetraps, too, are among the prizes on radio programs."

"Why not? The radio people don't tell the winners they're mousetraps necessarily. They say they're a new ash tray imported from France, or a novelty air purifier or an electric lighter or Swiss book ends. Of course, if a master of ceremonies on a radio program sees a contestant who doesn't look very bright he may admit it's just a mousetrap but tells the radio audience it can be applied to a stiff shoulder as a poultice."

"The quiz program has been a great thing for industry," we suggested. "In the old days a slump could not be cushioned by merely getting a lot of people into a studio and seeing if they knew the name of the bridge Steve Brodie jumped from."

"It must have been tough," sighed the Mousetrap Builder. "Fancy being in the manufacturing business and not being able to supply prizes for the Queen For a Day program!"

"One thing is not clear," we said. "Isn't there a terrific public demand for most everything manufacturers produce today?"

"Oh yes."

"Then, why do the manufacturers deluge quiz programs with millions of dollars worth of products hourly?"

"The Man Who Built a Better Mousetrap regarded us sternly. "So you'd get stuff to the consumer and not to all those people who turn up on radio programs and tell what Washington's first name was!" he said, abruptly leaving us.

Presidential Campaign And Television

More bad news!

The candidates and orators in the 1948 presidential campaign are coming to us by television!

The long-suffering public is going to get not only alarming speeches but alarming faces!

Just as election campaigns were first broadcast in the Hoover era, the first big-time television performance will be put on during the next Presidential campaign.

Candidates should be heard but not screened. Only one in a million has a face that an interior decorator would call essential. Under simple radio, there was always the comforting thought a candidate might not look as bad as he sounded. Under television he can be gully on both counts.

We predict right now that television will cancel out the women's vote. It took 150 years for them to get the ballot. Under television they may give it back.

The only candidate with a chance may be the fellow who makes the women voters remark not "Sound, isn't he?" but "Ah-hi! What a hunk of man!"

"The situation in the Democratic party is not hopeless if new blood is infused,"—Jim Farley. This is the first time anybody has classified its plight so desperate as to call for infusion.

"Seventy Per Cent of Lend-Lease Repaid," says President.—Headline.

"I didn't realize," says Ima Dodo, "that we could afford to advance the money to pay us back."

New law in movie titles: "The Corps Came G. O. D."

BACK SEAT PHONING. The guy I label low as lice, I have no fear in owning. Are those who prompt and give advice.

Whenever I am phoning. Tier.

Telegrams have gone up 10 per cent, making a total of 20 per cent in a year. Taking into consideration the high cost of postage stamps and telephone calls, the fellow who has nothing he wants to say to anybody is in a real spot.



By VIRGINIA VALE

IT TOOK just three short seasons for Jimmy Carroll to come up from the ranks of radio to being featured tenor on the CBS "Family Hour," starring Rise Stevens. Jimmy was buying women's sportswear in 1939, but he'd always sung and wanted to do nothing else. Also, he'd just been married, an added incentive to do something big. He landed in the Ben Yost chorus, then on the Star Theater, and on a few hours' notice



JIMMY CARROLL

substituted for James Melton, later for Morton Downey, Frank Parker and Dick Brown. He got his own program, "Jimmy Carroll Sings," did guest appearances, sang on the "Pot o' Gold"—first thing you know, he'll have a big program all his own.

Ida Lupino, currently starring in Warner Bros. "Deep Valley," has her studio bosses sort of worried. She's talking about sailing her 42-foot yawl to Hawaii when the picture's finished—and she has a habit of doing what she says she's going to do!

While Ray Milland was in London for that Royal Command Film Festival he turned columnist; did four articles on his impressions of the city, where he was a member of the Royal Horse Guards before he came to America and headed for Hollywood.

When Bob Hope finishes "Road to Rio" (which he's doing with Bing and Dorothy Lamour, of course) he's booked for "Pale Face." A travesty of the usual Old West pictures, it'll show that in those days life wasn't all hardships and pioneering.

When you see "Saloon" you'll see Alan Ladd playing sit-down scenes that weren't in the original script. During a tense moment shared by Veronica Lake he hit his leg against the sharp corner of a table and chipped his knee bone—couldn't walk, after that, without grimacing with pain. And this tale of adventure and romance didn't call for Ladd to make faces, so he acts sitting down.

Millions of people hear her sing every Tuesday night over NBC, on the Bob Hope show, but only a few friends know that Pauline Byrnes is the "Miriam-trium" girl of the show's singing commercials. She's pretty, blue-eyed, dark-haired, hails from Yakima, Wash.

Lurene Tuttle, who's appeared on the air opposite nearly every top-male movie star, makes her film debut in "Heaven Only Knows," which stars Robert Cummings and Brian Donlevy. She's done more than 3,000 broadcasts since coming to Hollywood in 1937.

A new series of six short subjects in the popular "Joe McDookes" comedy series has been scheduled at Warners, with George O'Hanlon, who starred in the initial series, continuing as comedy lead. "So You Want to Be a Salesman" will be the first one.

Kenny Baker, who can out-do Bing Crosby when it comes to loud sports shirts, wore an especially gaudy one to a recent broadcast of the "Kenny Show." He thought he really had something, till a man in the audience challenged him to take off his coat. Proudly Kenny obeyed—whereupon the man removed his coat, and displayed a shirt that was a duplicate of the one on Kenny.

Jane Greer spent six years studying dress design at the National Arts School in Washington, D. C.—so now she's playing one of the featured supporting roles in "Sindbad the Sailor," starring Douglas Fairbanks Jr., Maureen O'Hara and Walter Slezak.

ODDS AND ENDS.—Mr. and Mrs. Chuck Rogers, who won \$3,790 on "Break the Bank," almost didn't go to the broadcast; he said he was too tired to go, but Mrs. Rogers talked him into it. . . . The Walter O'Keefe "Little Show," set for CBS, will be studio audiences and give the time taken up by applicants to added entertainment. . . . Radio actress Lurene Tuttle, frequently heard on "Suspense" and "Hollywood Players," is getting a big build-up from her film studio for her first screen appearance, in "Heaven Only Knows." . . . The new "March of Time" is "Nobody's Children"; it deals with the adoption situation

LAST LOVER

BY Helen Topping Miller

Julia McFarlane's husband, Richard, disappeared in World War I, leaving her with two children. She and her father-in-law, John I. McFarlane, have tried in vain to find some trace of Richard. Twenty-five years later, Richard is 27 and serving in the army of World War II, while Jill, 28, professes an interest in Spang Gordon, a young lieutenant. Julia is worried about Ric, who has "washed out" in the air corps, and about Jill, who she is afraid might become an army wife, subject to the same grief she has endured. She considers these worries to Dave Patterson, a family friend who loves Julia but has never told her due to her loyalty to Richard. Spang and Jill go to a dance.

CHAPTER III

Julia's lips quivered; the color came into her face and then receded, leaving it aged a little and filled with patience.

"He was the children's father, Dave. Jill's father. He's more here than ever now that it's war again. She wears his memory like a decoration. I can't destroy him for Jill. She admires me now. I want her to keep on admiring me. That's selfish, I suppose. But for people with forthright minds like Jill's, the world is pretty well filled with people who have to be despised. And of course there's Ric. He worries me. John I. says I've spoiled him, but right now I'm afraid to take anything away from Ric, anything that strengthens him, even a little."

"But they know that their father is dead. That's why he's heroic to them, because he's a splendid idea that never had any substance. If he had come back—well, I won't talk about that, Dooley. But you know that we all grew up together—I know the kind of life you had with Richard—"

"Yes, I know. There are things I can't forget, too, Dave. Unpleasant things. John I. has been a man for years to have Richard declared legally dead. But somehow the idea is horrible to me, like opening a grave."

"I can't talk to you about it, of course, Dooley. Not that—or anything else that's in my mind—so long as you are Richard McFarlane's wife." Dave said quietly, leaning forward, his long slender hands dangling between his knees. "But I can't agree with you. Your attitude doesn't make sense."

"I know. But most of the really important things in life don't make sense."

Dave walked the length of the room, his hands thrust into his pockets. "The dead are dead, Dooley. The decent thing is to bury them and keep your memories. Tell me one thing. Is there any love left in your heart for Richard McFarlane?"

She put her hands to her throat with a young, wistful gesture. "That's unfair of you, Dave. That's a question I haven't dared to ask myself, all these years. I did love him terribly once, and then, after time went on, when there was no word, no record, nothing at all, something bitter that I've fought, with all my soul and all my strength, began to grow in me. I battle it at night, and it's like fighting a shadow, but a shadow with a steady, striding grip, something you can't touch or see or feel, but can't defeat."

"Dooley, you were a child and you fell in love with a boy. All this morbid stuff—a psychiatrist could explain it. I can't. If you were to meet Richard now, suddenly—impossible, of course, just a figure of speech—but if he were to come back into your life you might be sick with disillusion. You'd discover that you had grown, you'd find that young love of yours was merely one of those wild and pretty fancies that flame up before the age of reason and then die."

The Girls They Leave Behind

"To ashes? That's what you were going to say, isn't it? And sometimes the ashes are very dark and very bitter. Actually, I'm not cherishing ashes though, Dave. I don't know just what it is I'm keeping, exactly—an ember, maybe, that refuses to burn out. Of course, if Richard were to come back now I'd probably realize that I've been harboring something unworthy. It would change everything. Don't despise me for being a fool, please. And don't desert me."

He put his hand on her head and roughed her hair gently. "I won't desert you, Dooley. But it doesn't make me happy, seeing you beat your head against a stone wall forever. I'd better go now. I rode over, and it's five miles back."

She said, "Good-by, Dave. John I. will be sorry to have missed you. He likes you a lot." And she pressed his hand.

Dave went out, his head thrust forward a little, as men walk who love the land best though they may not serve it. He closed the screen door without a sound. The horse nickered softly as Dave opened the gate, closed it behind him, and slid into the saddle.

He trotted slowly up the lane, rousing all the little pigs again, and the horse snorted at their scurrying escape. But Dave leaned forward in the saddle, and his heart felt

heavy and dark and sour in his breast.

There was so much that he remembered. Julia McFarlane, a dancing, copper-headed scrap of fire—Julia, seventeen years old and as full of laughter as the little streams that tumbled down the hills recklessly into the river. He had been in love with her then. But Richard McFarlane had had a red-wheeled buggy, and the glamour of sophistication had invested him. He had had some kind of unimportant job in Washington then, but Dave had known that he was a swash-buckler and a gambler and a liar, even then.

Dave Patterson tensed his hands on the reins, so that his horse raised his head and snorted.

Jill McFarlane, christened Julia, was dizzily, ecstatically happy. The station-wagon was full of rattles and lumbered along at a discreet thirty miles an hour. Jill nursed a bribe hope that her dress wouldn't be ruined by grease or something before she had a chance to dance in it; but this small shadow put out of her mind, because she

"No," Jill took up the conversation again, wishing they hadn't glimpsed those traveling troops, wishing Spang would not look back at them. "No, I don't think that he was decorated. My grandfather investigated when he was over, when we didn't hear anything from my father—but he couldn't find anything at all. But they were all heroes, weren't they?"

"Yes, they were all heroes." A dead soldier was always a hero, he was thinking to himself, a trifle bitterly.

"And so are you—and all those boys back there! War is a hero's business."

"War's a job to do," Spang demurred, "a dirty job that takes men to do it. So we go and do it. We don't like it and we growl and gripe, and the enlisted men cuss the officers and the officers cuss the politicians, but we wouldn't miss it, not any of us. But we'll be glad when it's ended and we can go home."

"Let's not talk about the war, though," Jill shivered a little, "there doesn't seem to be very much else to talk about."

"Let's talk about you," Spang suggested. "I know you're Ric McFarlane's sister, but that's all I do know about you, except that you're red-headed and like military bands and dancing."

"That's all there is, really. I went off to school, and I wasn't terribly bright, though I finally did grab an A.B. And then I came home crazy to drive an ambulance or join the WAC or something, anything with brass buttons attached. But my grandfather said on that idea. You must be—old John I. He's a unique character. He's my mother, though he and my father didn't appreciate each other exactly. I understand, one of those family things. He lectured me like a top sergeant and said that Mother had had a tough life, and now she needed me around to keep things merry and bright because, of course, Ric would go into the service, so there I am—just a home girl. If they keep on taking our men off the place I'll end up hoeing corn and feeding pigs and things."

"Well, the army eats a lot of bacon. And the navy—all these tramps get too fat to waddle off their ships."

"You turn here," Jill said, "and that building on the hill with all the lights is the club. Don't laugh at it; it's a funny little place but the people are grand, and we have fun in it. I'll bet I'm the only female dragging an officer. I'll bet I have to fight off mobs to get even a dance."

"Don't try to tell me a lieutenant rates that high! Think this has will make the hull!"

"It always has. But the big car has practically no rubber, and I put mine up because I felt it was the patriotic thing to do, though grandfather says the deterioration goes right on."

"Plenty of cars around here." "People walk for weeks to save enough gas for a party. That's a keen band, but probably halfway through the dance the leader will dash off and enlist in the coast guard."

They parked at the end of a line and walked across the mown grass, and Jill held up her frock and hoped the dew wouldn't ruin her slippers. Probably the dress was sagging again, but that wasn't important now. It seemed a little odd that it had ever been important. The important thing now was this brief, shining hour she held in her hands. Over its glittering rim into the future where ashes of empty days might lie, she would not look. She was going to be happy! She was in love, and no doubt it showed on her, though she tried to keep her gay nonchalance.

Jill's heart scudded. It couldn't be—she had seen him only twice,

It couldn't be, but oh, how wonderful if it were true that Spang liked her, too! Dooley had tried to put caution into her head.

"There's a lot of emotion seething in the air in wartime, Jill. Some of it is wonderful and fine, and some of it is a passing fever, a sort of recklessness that leads men to say things they don't really mean and women to believe them. So keep your head, no matter how your heart goes."

"I was raised in the military tradition," she told Spang. "My brother and I were utterly different, but even in those stodge years when everybody was pacifist and soldiers were tramps in khaki who weren't admitted to theaters or good hotels, Ric and I always marched to military music. It was because our father was a kind of special glory that we had, and we hated anything that detracted from his splendor. It's a wonderful thing for a child to have something like that to live up to."

"Was he decorated or something?" Spang asked, steering the slow vehicle around a halted bus. The bus was full of soldiers hanging heads and shoulders out of the windows, and some of them grinned and some of them saluted, laughingly, and Spang snapped a salute in return. "Some of our boys," he told Jill. "On their way. Destination unknown."

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Love Catches Up With Jill

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Kathleen Norris Says:

What Is Ahead of You?

Bell Syndicate.—VNU Features.



"I talked of a job, but couldn't be spared at home. Amanda talked of Hollywood, but as a minor couldn't try that."

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

"RIGHT in the middle of times so bad that they seemed absolutely frightening," writes Mrs. John Porter of Minneapolis, "they suddenly grew worse. I know just how depressing this sounds to many women who are finding today's times hard and puzzling enough, but that is the way it was with us, and will be with others. One year ago, when prices began to skyrocket and we were practically evicted, the nightmare of house-hunting, the piling-up of bills, the strain upon my husband and the children's discontent, were giving me long wakeful nights and anxious, fretted days."

"We have raised three children in a city apartment. Amanda is now 17, the boys 10 and 9. For long summers and many winters we took them to a mountain cabin, where they could have swimming, fishing and hospitality. That hospitality! It doubled my bills, of course, but it meant that the children could return winter favors, theaters, dances, skating parties. We have beds for 14 at the lake, and all summer long they were never empty. I struggled to keep up. Amanda's clothes must be fresh and smart; Jack needed tennis rackets and college fees; it was too much for John and me, yet it wasn't enough."

"One car wasn't enough, Jack said. One sitting room wasn't enough for Amanda. I talked of a job, but couldn't be spared at home. Amanda talked of Hollywood, but as a minor couldn't try that. It was an impasse, with John and me rolling away one stone, only to have another block our path."

Disaster struck. "Then, when meat and butter were at their maximum, little Jimmy quarantined with mumps and my desperate because she was not included in the dancing class, the blow fell. John was brought home helpless, never to fit for work downtown again, and for a few weeks we were shipwrecked indeed. Jack was offered his father's job as salesman in a linoleum firm and accepted it but, 'only for vacation.' But he has had to keep it; his college days are over for the present."

"I took a job in a hotel, making beds, for \$160 a month, and well we ate. The children were so outraged that they hardly spoke when at home, but we didn't let Amanda cry for days, then she got ashamed and rose to the situation, calmly announced that she was quitting school, and took over at home. We were more than three thousand dollars in debt, and I showed her just where the money had gone. Her comment was made gravely. I think you and Dad were to blame. We kids aren't half-bad."

"Last October I moved us out to the country, not to the smart country, not the lake either. The late cabin is rented. Amanda teaches in a private school five days a week, boards in town with an older teacher, comes to us on Fridays. Jimmy goes to public school and loves it. Jack is doing nearly as well as his father ever did, and we'll be out of debt in exactly 23 more months if all goes well. Amanda has boy friends; boys who work hard and know the value of money. John is quietly busy all day with vegetables, chickens, cat, dog, flowers, plans. I am happier than I have ever been in my life. Our place was an abandoned farm. It will never make money. But it pays taxes and

More Vanilla In Prospect
Vanilla bean crop in Madagascar, which produces about two-thirds of world crop, is forecast at 1,100,000 pounds or 10 per cent larger than last year's output of 932,000 pounds, according to reports.
In line with French policy in recent years colonial ministry in Paris has proposed that quota of 1,322,270 pounds of vanilla beans be established for U. S. to cover period October 1, 1946, to December 31, 1947, with at least one-third of the quota shipped from France.

New Slip Covers to Brighten Your Home

ROOM GROOMING HINTS



BE YOUR OWN DECORATOR
"WHAT! You made these gorgeous slip covers yourself?" Music to your ears! And it's simple as ABC to turn out lovely slip covers if you follow a few easy rules.

The material is fitted, pinned and cut right on the chair to be covered so your finished slip cover is bound to fit perfectly. Why not brighten your winter-weary home this easy way?
Our 40-page booklet tells you how to measure, fit, pin, cut and finish slip covers of many types. Send 25c (coin) for "Making Slip Covers Sure-Way" to Weekly Newspaper Service, 243 W. 17th St., New York 11, N. Y. Print name, address, booklet title.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

If your small throw rugs wrinkle up under the cleaning, try using the vacuum crosswise instead of lengthwise.

If a porcelain teakettle or coffee pot becomes stained, rub the stained portion with a cloth dipped in baking soda until discoloration is removed. Then wash thoroughly.

Seams can be ripped out more easily if you use a pair of tweezers and save your finger-nails. Tweezers hold a firm grip on the long threads and pick out small ones easily.

Remove onion odor from a knife by drawing the blade through a raw carrot two or three times.

END CONSTIPATION THIS NATURAL WAY!

Millions Now Take Healthful Fresh Fruit Drink Instead of Harsh Laxatives!

It's lemon and water. Yes—just the juice of 1/2 lemon in a glass of water—first thing in morning.
Taken first thing in the morning, this drink stimulates bowel action in a natural way—a cure's most people of prompt, normal elimination.

Why not change to this healthful habit? Lemon and water is good for you. Lemons are among the richest sources of vitamin C, which combats fatigue, helps you resist colds and infections. They also supply B and P. They alkalize, and appetite and digestion. Lemon and water has a fresh tang, too—clears the mouth, wakes you up!

Try this grand wake-up drink 10 mornings. See if it doesn't help you! Use California Sunkist Lemons.

GIRLS! WOMEN! NERVOUS

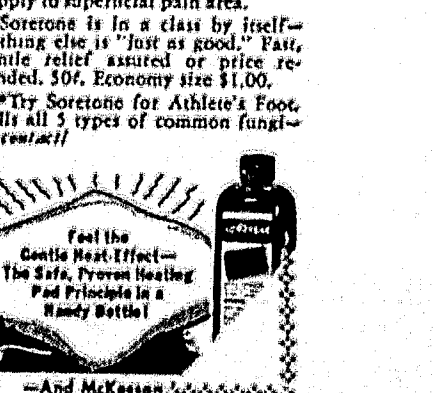
On "CERTAIN DAYS" of Month—
Do female functions monthly disturb you? Make you feel nervous, irritable, weak and tired? Or even the rage? Then do try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve these symptoms. It's the best for this! Taken regularly, Pinkham's Compound helps build up a woman's system and drives out all the "bad" blood. And a great skin beautifier!

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Are NERVES shouting MUSCLE STRAIN?

SORETONE LINIMENT for quick relief on contact!

When fatigue, exposure, poor misery in muscles, tendons and back, reflex nerve pain flashes its signal. Relieve such symptoms quick with the liniment specially made for this purpose.
Soretone Liniment contains effective rubefacient ingredients that act like glowing warmth from a heating pad. It's a sure fresh surface blood supply to superficial pain area.
Soretone is in a class by itself—nothing else is "just as good." Fast, gentle relief assured or price refunded. 50¢. Economy size \$1.00.
*Try Soretone for Athlete's Foot. Kills all 5 types of common fungi on contact!



MIDDLE INTERVAL

Mrs. Augustus Carter, Correspondent Hoyt Gunther and Fred Stanley were in Portland Saturday.

Mrs. Norman Dock and Mrs. Richard Davis returned from Boston Friday.

Mr. Parker, who has been ill at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Clyde Brooks is improving.

Mrs. Augustus Carter is caring for Miss Alice Capen who is ill.

Fred Stanley has purchased a new car.

Richard Lawrence spent the week end at his home in Greenwood.

LOCKE MILLS

Mrs. Lee Mills, Correspondent Mr. and Mrs. Harry Smith are the parents of a daughter born at Bethel Jan 15. Mrs. Smith and baby are being cared for by Mr. Smith's mother, Mrs. Marion Farrand at her home.

Philip Cummings was home from Brunswick for the week end.

Miss Mildred Churchill of Minot is ill at the home of her sister, Mrs. Jeannette Tobbel.

Mrs. Maud Coburn of South Paris has been visiting with her brother, L. B. Emmons and wife, the

past week. Miss Jean Tirrell of Lewiston was at home over the week end. Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Emmons motored to Portland and Scarborough Sunday and called on relatives.

Miss Fern Tirrell is slowly recovering from the measles and complications which have kept her confined for three weeks.

AT PRESENT WE HAVE ON DISPLAY
Philco Deep Freeze Unit
Bendix Automatic
Washing Machine
Large Duo-Therm
Pot Type Circulating Heater
End Heaters
Fairbanks-Morse
Electric Water Systems

D. GROVER BROOKS

Custom Planing

LARGE OR SMALL QUANTITIES

Forest Products Co.

LOCKES MILLS, MAINE

Roberts Furniture Co.

HANOVER, MAINE

Gigantic Sale

STARTS JAN. 27 --- UNTIL FEB. 15

PRICES SLASHED

We Must Make Room for Our Spring Merchandise.

SAVE UP TO 35% ON OUR Quality Furniture

BEDROOM SETS, \$235 . . . Marked Down to \$154.50

CORNER CUPBOARDS, \$99.50 Marked Down to \$59.50

DINING ROOM SETS, \$259 . . . Marked Down to \$182.50

SOFA BED SETS, \$168.50 to \$210

Marked Down to \$140 to \$180

PARLOR SETS, \$198 to \$275, Marked Down to \$175 to \$235

HOLLYWOOD BEDS, \$112 . . . Marked Down to \$85

GREAT REDUCTIONS

in Platform Rockers, Morris Chairs, Breakfast Sets, Rugs, Springs and Mattresses

FREE DELIVERY WITHIN 50 MILES

Credit Terms Arranged. Insured Storage Until Wanted Free

Open Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Monday Evenings Until 9



You will find that our shelves offer you a "Hall of Fame" of the finest, best known brand names. In jars, in cans, in cartons — nationally advertised foods have top ranking on our shelves. Get your favorite food products here. Stop in at our store today.

Young's RED & WHITE Store

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A Good Line of GOODYEAR TIRES and TUBES

7.50 - 16	7.00 - 15
7.00 - 16	6.00 - 16
6.50 - 16	5.50 - 17

Good Gulf Easy Starting Gasoline

5 Gallons — \$1.05

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Machine Work of All Kinds

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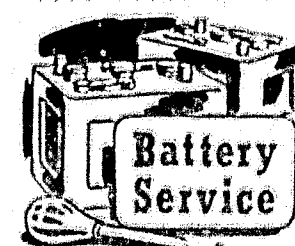
Enjoy truly good radio reception again with our low cost repairs. Leave your Radio at the Reynolds Jewelry Store for prompt pleasing service.

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PAUL J. SALWAY

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TAIL LIGHTS

- New Battery Fast Charger -

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WE DO WELDING ANYWHERE
 Farm Machinery Repairs
 A Specialty

BLAKE'S

Garage & Welding Shop
 with Machine Shop facilities



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Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Second Hand Washing Machine, Good running condition. FRANCIS NOYES, Vernon Street.

FOR SALE—One Pair size 3 skates, TELEPHONE 17-21, 47c.

FOR SALE—Modern China Closet. LAURENCE LORD, Tel. 42-21.

FOR SALE—One pair boy's hockey skates, also 9. One pair girl's white skates, size 7. CALL 33-11.

FOR SALE—1941 Ford long wheelbase truck, platform body, good tires. RICHARD DAVIS, 4712.

WOOLEN MATERIAL—Light Medium and Heavy Weight and Pastel Shades, also Plaids, \$1.50 to \$2.75 per yard. ELIZABETH REYNOLDS, (Swan's Corner), Tel. 20-11.

FOR SALE—Intervale land, capable of supporting small farm, situated on Sunday River road and Route 26—part of Hastings farm. JOHN C. GILMAN, Bethel, 4711.

MISCELLANEOUS

ICE Cut and Loaded. Will deliver to Ice House. See or Phone G. LOGAN, Songo Pond, Tel. 24-31, 5212.

Leave Shoes at Chamberlin's Store for repair and clothes to clean Monday, Wednesday and Saturday. EXCEL CLEANERS AND DYERS, INC., Auburn, Maine, 441.

LEAVE SHOES AT EARL DAVIS' for repair. RICHARD'S SHOE SHOP, Gorham, N. H. 4012.

E. L. GREENLEAF OPTOMETRIST

will be at his rooms over the Community Room

SATURDAY, FEB. 1, '47

H. H. HASTINGS
Attorney-at-Law
Corner Main and Broad Streets
Bethel, Maine
TEL. 150

Dr. Ralph O. Hood
Osteopathic Physician
at the home of
Mrs. Sadie Brooks
Mondays 10 a. m. to 5 p. m.
Evening by appointment

GERRY BROOKS
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Broad Street
BETHEL, MAINE
Telephone 74

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Cemetery Memorials
Granite, Marble, Bronze
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New York Life Insurance Co.
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C. G. BYERS
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Funeral Home
Modern Ambulance Equipment
TELEPHONE 112, BETHEL, ME.
DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE

Avoid Disappointment—Order Now!

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Erected Anywhere in New England



James P. Murphy Co., Inc.
Maine's Largest Manufacturers of
Cemetery Memorials of Quality
since 1881
6-10 BATES ST., LEWISTON, ME.
Near Ma. Central R. R. Station
Tel. 4631-W
—Catalogue on Request—

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
Rev. K. W. Hawthorne, Minister
Morning Worship 11:00 a. m.
Adult Class, 12:00 noon
Church Supper and Annual Meeting, Wednesday, January 22nd at 6:30. Everyone is invited.

METHODIST CHURCH
William Penner, Pastor
9:45 Church School, Miss Minnie Wilson, superintendent.
11:00 Morning Worship service.
Sermon theme: "Reaction and Actions."

7:00 Song Service sponsored by the Youth Fellowship. Mrs. Phyllis Dock will lead in the singing. All who love hymns and singing are invited.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY
Sunday Services at 10:45 A. M.
Parish School 9:45 a. m.
Sunday services at 10:45 A. M.
All are cordially invited to attend.
"Truth" is the subject of the Lesson Sermon that will be read in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, January 26.

ST. BARNABAS' EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Rev. E. C. Lightbourn, Tel. 1029-M
8:00 A. M. Holy Eucharist
9:30 A. M. Holy Eucharist and Church School
11:00 A. M. Morning Prayer and Sermon

BORN
In Bethel, Jan 15, to Mr and Mrs Harry Smith of Locke Mills, a daughter.

MARRIED
In Bethel, Jan 19, by Rev William Penner, Gordon Roberts and Mrs Kathleen Lombard of Locke Mills.

In Bethel, Jan 18, by Rev Wm Penner, William B Lever of Lewiston and Muriel T Hall of Bethel.
In Norway, Jan 9, Farrell S Toher of Providence, R I and Marilyn E Marshall of Bethel.
In Bethel, Jan 19, by Rev Wm Penner, Norman Davis of Lovell and Pauline Baker of Bethel.

In Bath, Maine, Jan 12, by Rev Harold J Rubin, Owen C Richards of Bath (formerly of Bethel) and Ernestine Bates of Bath.

DIED
In Waterville, Jan 15, Howard R Carter, native of Bethel, aged 72 years.
In Locke Mills, Jan 15, Charles Crockett, aged 75 years.

Short orders and low prices are a specialty with us. Come in today.

The Bethel Restaurant



Dick Young's Service Station

SHELLUBRICATION
Tires and Tubes Fog Lights
Electric and Vacuum Fans
Batteries
LIMITED STOCK 17 INCH TIRES

Remember

Only 8 More Buying Days
During Our January
CLEARANCE SALE

Don't Put Off
Coming In Until
Tomorrow
COME TODAY

JUST RECEIVED
Men's Worsted Mix
Dress Pants, Blue or
Brown.
\$6.75

SHOP
The
SPECIALTY
SHOP
3 BROAD STREET
NEXT TO THE LIBRARY

Watkins Annual Winter Cleansing SPECIALS

Thurs., Fri., Sat.
This Week Only

DRESSES
Daytime - Street
Suits Men's or
Women's, Colored
TOPCOATS
Men's or
Women's plain
14. wt. unlined
Usually \$1.25
ANY TWO
FOR
\$1.95

55c saving on any two of these garments

Furniture 15% OFF

ALL NEXT WEEK

Only
BLOUSES-SKIRTS Plain
Trousers-SWEATERS
Colored

SHIRTS—SILK or Wool for Sport or dress wear
Usually ANY TWO 90c
50c & 65c FOR

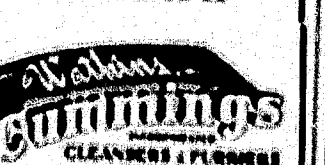
SHIRTS, Wool, plain (work or hunting) 12c, 25c

CURTAINS and DRAPES
Plain
Usually 85c 2 for 1.35

Children's Garments
To 10 Yrs. Age Size
1/2 PRICE

STORE SERVICE AT
Bossman's Drug Store
W. B. Rand, Locke Mills
Clemens Mkt.,
Bryants Pond
Chase Bros., West Paris

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BETHEL 32-11



LUNCH ROOM For An Evening Snack Stop At THE SNACK SHOP

Fresh Home Made Bread and Doughnuts
BEANS AND BROWN BREAD to Take Out on Saturdays
Food Cooked to Order Open Seven Days a Week

Men's All Wool Sweaters

CARDIGANS, \$5.50 and \$6.00
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Music You Love on Columbia RECORDS

The Old Lamplighter
Love on a Greyhound Bus
For Sentimental Reasons
A Rainy Night in Rio
You're the Cause of It All
I Love an Old Fashioned Song
A Gal in Calico Linda

These are just a few of the many popular tunes we have. Come in today and we will be glad to show you our complete stock of records.

THE Reynolds Jewelry Store

Phone 99

Valentine's Day, February 14

A VALENTINE CERTAIN TO PLEASE
THE ONE AND ONLY

or
MOTHER AND DAD

A Beautiful Miniature
exquisitely hand-colored in oils
attractively framed

Come in and have a photograph taken

Special prices for graduation pictures

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Main Street Opposite Bethel Theater
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CENTRAL MAINE POWER CO.

Dividend \$2.50 PREFERRED STOCK Approx. Yield 5.76
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IN BETHEL AREA ON FRIDAYS

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RANGE OIL BURNERS

A. B. C. and Leader \$45.00 Installed
All Work and Material Guaranteed

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Delivering in Village, full load \$2.00 per cord
Sawed Slabs 2 cords to a load 4 ft. Slabs 3 cords to a load
BUTTINGS \$9.00 per large load, delivered

These prices are below the ceilings which were set for this area in November 1943. Terms: Cash on delivery.

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